
Title: Attonement

Author: Cthulu

A lone figure sat in the
darkness of the study.
No candles were lit, no
sunlight entered the
domicile. The Tyranny sat
upon his throne in the
gloom as he silently
meditated. As his
thoughts ebbed, a voice
entered his mind.

"Foooorgiiiiiveneeeeessss..."

Cthulu's mind began to
stir. "Who dares invade
my thoughts? I DEMAND
an answer!", the words
roared in his head.
Almost as if it were
second nature, and
without waiting a reply,
he erected mental
barriers and traps in his
psyche.
"Foooorgiiiiiveneeeeessss...",
was the only reply.

Angered at the mental
intrusion, the
necromancer probed the
dark recesses of his mind
in search of the
trespasser. "You'll answer
me, or perish", he thought
as he searched. With
that, an image appeared.
A ghostly, wraith-like
being, with a twisted and
tortured expression on
its face. Heavy chains
with razor sharp barbs
held the being in place as
it swayed in the ether.

"Foooorgiiiiiveneeeeessss...
pleeeease."

The ghost moved in

unnatural ways as it continued. "I wiisssh to atooooone. I wiiisssh for the paaain to ceeeeease. Fooooorgiiiiiveneeeeeesss..."

As the shade vanished, the void it left was filled with scenery from the isle of Haven. Finally, the images faded into darkness. The Tyrant of Enmity opened his eyes, grabbed his hat, then made his way to Caina. "More information will surely await there. " he thought as he vanished into thin air.